

Johnathan Rice, City On Fire

No love
No love
Stop right where you are
There's no use pretending
There's nothing left to see below
Love below
Love our little window
There's the sound of shouting explosions in the street

So sleep well tonight my dear
Sleep sound shut out the noise you hear
You know it gets harder with each passing year

No love
No love
Stop right where you are
There's no use pretending
There's nothing left to see

Sleep well tonight my dear
Sleep sound shut out the noise you hear
You know it gets harder with each passing year

City in love
City on fire
City in love
City on fire
I awoke to find the city on fire